

## Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

W. P. LYN, Editor and Proprietor.  
CHAS. M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OUR PUBLICATION OFFICE is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

GOVERNMENTAL.—At the State Republican Convention at Trenton on Thursday Hon. Geo. A. Halsey received the nomination for Governor. He is an unexceptionable candidate and his party feel very sanguine of his election in November.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.—We refer with satisfaction to the several interesting letters in this number from beyond the seas two of them from Montclair families abroad, and one from a former and well-known citizen of Bloomfield. Thus we have reliable and encouraging intelligence from Connecticut and from Sweden. Also one from the Long Island sea shore by a late Bloomfielder.

## HOME SCENES.

We invite our readers to contribute from actual life for this department of the GAZETTE.

An only son of four years, who had but recently donned the costume of the sex, and was rather impressed with his importance as compared with his sisters who of course retained the feminine apparel, was addressed by his doting papa thus: "Charley, you are quite a kiter. You sometimes say smart things and sometimes foolish things." "Of course I do papa," replied the urchin, "but of us men do."

## BLOOMFIELD LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

We present in another column, a quarterly report of this home institution, being chiefly a minute of generous donations in books by a number of the citizens of Bloomfield and Montclair. Special mention is made, as it should be, of the munificent gift of citizen A. T. Morris who purchased with this design a portion of Rev. E. Seymour's fine library consisting of some 650 volumes of rare merit.

It is gratifying that a beginning is thus made of a collection of "many books" to which it may be hoped "there is to be" no end, and which will redound to the credit of our town and the benefit of its inhabitants. We understand that contributions of this kind are solicited and will be appreciated and duly acknowledged from time to time. Though it seems desirable to swell the number of its volumes as rapidly as possible, yet we trust that the superior character of this collection will be its highest recommendation. In that should be its real wealth.

There ought to be appointed for the Association, in the very commencement of this grand enterprise, a Curator of the Library, a person of learning and culture and of discriminating judgment, to plan, direct, and supervise the collection and classification of books.

A costly Library building has been decided on and is to be pushed forward as an early day. It will no doubt be an ornament to the town and as such we may all feel a satisfaction and pride in it. Our interest in the essential character and the wide and lasting usefulness of the Library excites our solicitude that its literary, intellectual and moral value, shall not be secondary and subordinate to the base desire for show and grandeur.

If the true ends of a Library—the encouragement of study and research, and the greater diffusion of knowledge constitute its chief aim, it will deserve the generous and liberal support of our intelligent citizens.

## BLOOMFIELD INDUSTRIES.

MICHIGAN GENIE—JANSEN'S ROTARY STEAM ENGINE.

Having been invited to inspect a new Rotary Steam Engine which has been under construction for some months, and a now just completed, at Mr. C. P. Ladd's Ridgewood Works, we wish to express our admiration of the skill of the builders and of the genius of the inventor and patentee, Mr. CHAS. JANSEN, of Hope, Michigan.

The principles of a rotary steam engine at the present day are so well known as to make it hardly necessary to direct attention to the relative advantages and defects of the rotary engine as a motor; nor do we deem it needful to draw any contrast between it and the reciprocating engine. Mr. Janzen's rotary has the merits of compactness, lightness of metal and cheapness of construction, features which render it admirably adapted to certain requirements. An advance of no small importance is made in the means adopted to prevent frictional loss, and by prevention of wear and tear of the working parts, removing in a great degree many of those practical difficulties which militate against the employment of this class of motors to an equal extent with its rival. It is not the object of this article to enter into a minute detail of its several parts, but to point out some of the meritorious features, among which we notice, 1st, an equalization of steam pressure on all sides of the drum at all times, thus completely balancing the machine and preventing friction or oscillation. 2d, The friction is no more with a heavy pressure of steam than with just sufficient to give the machine motion. 3d, The machine is packed with metal rings of such a construction as to insure durability and effectiveness. 4th, The steam may be employed separately as readily as with the reciprocating engine. 5th, The valves used in the indicator parts are the common plain slide valves, operated by a rock shaft. There are other excellent points

of advantage which may be claimed for this engine, among which are particularly to be noted, the compactness of construction, the facility of being repaired, and the remarkable simplicity. The exhaust pipe is always open and of such size as to present no obstacle to the free egress of steam, and back pressure is prevented. We have personally inspected this machine and its operation, and are very favorably impressed both with its ease of working and its excellent workmanship. We noticed that it worked with a very small amount of steam, freely running with only three or four pounds, although in a new state, having run only three hours. This machine was built by Mr. Ladd at the Ridgewood Works in this town (where it can be seen), under the efficient management of his foreman, Mr. THOS. HADFIELD.

## OUR PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

MISS MITCHELL'S select private school in Bloomfield is well-known and highly approved.

MISS EVELAND is opening a private school in West End, Bloomfield, for the little folks. We understand that Miss Eveland has had some experience as a teacher in the Public School, and refers with confidence to Prof. Davis, Root and others.

REV. MR. RODMAN'S school in Montclair, for young ladies, is of long standing and excellent repute. It has been patronized by some of our first families.

All these schools are advertised in our columns to which we cordially direct attention.

We refer also with pleasure to the MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE, at Morristown, which has been long and favorably known as one of the first educational institutions for young ladies, and especially adapted to take the place of the parental home during the latter years of academic course. A number of the most respectable families of Bloomfield, Montclair, Orange, &c., are included among its patrons. We have ourselves visited this institution and carefully inspected its arrangements, its plans and its promise. Its location and conveniences cannot be surpassed. Mr. Hazeltine is a christian gentleman of scholarship and training for this special work, to which he is devoting his life, *con amore*. With his excellent wife as MATRON, and a number of well qualified professors and teachers to instruct in every department, we know of no safer or more judicious, home-like and effective school for young ladies. Catalogues with terms (which are reasonable) will be sent when desired. The school year opens Sept. 17.

## END OF MONTCLAIR DEPOT CONTROVERSY.

We cheerfully give place to the following as a just vindication from certain charges made against Mr. Pratt by Mr. Loomis in his pamphlet.

## LETTER FROM MR. PRATT.

MONTCLAIR, Aug. 23, 1874.  
MR. EDITOR:—In your recent number (August 8th) you suggest that it is incumbent on me to clear up certain charges made against my character, in the Loomis pamphlet.  
I am in great doubt whether it is my duty to answer through the newspapers, the attacks of every man who in the character of a slanderer succeeds in obtaining some space or notice in their columns, but in the present instance I cheerfully adopt your suggestion, and send as proof the opinions of the subscribers themselves, which will be conclusive, and which ought to close this newspaper trial and adjourn the Court.

By the autographed certificates you will have made a statement of your opinion, derived from the internal evidence of the pamphlet itself, and repeatedly and clearly expressed, that it was the offering of personal malice. The author of "Hear the Other Side," having no interest himself, in the question he raises, pretends to represent certain invisible clients, whose alleged wrongs he parades before the public, and in whose behalf he professes to act.

The certificates here submitted, nail the falsehood squarely upon the head of the accuser, and leave him hoisted by his own petard, in mid-air, without a constituent, or an iota of material support.

Every individual, with one exception, having any interest in the matter, in spite of the desperate efforts made to influence them otherwise, has pronounced me with a certificate of confidence and approval.

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## CERTIFICATION.

"We the undersigned, subscribers to the Montclair Railway Depot fund, having paid to the Montclair Railway Company the several sums affixed to our names, hereby declare ourselves satisfied with the action of said Company, and its officers, in regard to the depot, and send as proof the opinions of the subscribers themselves, which will be conclusive, and which ought to close this newspaper trial and adjourn the Court."

## JULIUS H. PRATT.

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## LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING UNCLAIMED at the Post Office in Montclair, N. J., Aug. 27, 1874.  
Boggs, Mrs. A. J. 100  
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## MONTCLAIR.

The primary meeting of the Republican voters of Montclair township was held in Association Hall on Tuesday evening for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention at Trenton. Mr. C. W. Mills presided, and Stephen J. Gould was secretary. Messrs. Samuel White and John Doremus were chosen delegates, with J. G. Crane and Chas. B. Morris as alternates. Gen. F. H. Harris was appointed delegate to confer with Newark Central Committee. The committee to report on organization is C. W. Mills, F. H. Harris, J. J. H. Love, C. B. Morris, Samuel White.

## FURTHER SECRETARY OF THE

Montclair Railway Company.

## HOME MATTERS.

## BLOOMFIELD.

## WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre  
Aug. 20 21 22 23 24 25 26  
At 6 A. M. 83° 72° 66° 58° 50° 43° 38°  
At Noon 90° 90° 86° 69° 72° 74° 70°  
At 6 P. M. 83° 72° 64° 61° 50° 43°

## LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING UNCLAIMED at the Post Office in Bloomfield, N. J., August 26, 1874.

Batchelor, Chas. E. 100  
Black, Miss Anna 100  
Boggs, Mrs. A. J. 100  
Boggs, Mrs. A. J. 100  
Boggs, Mrs. A. J. 100  
Boggs, Mrs. A. J. 100  
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## PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—We have reason to believe that the Bloomfield Public School will open on Monday next. But as we have received no official notice we cannot vouch for it.

## RETURNED.—Mrs. Dr. J. A. DAVIS and

Darlington have just returned from their summer trip of several weeks to Schraam Lake in the Adirondacks.

## REV. DR. STUBBS has returned from his

summer vacation in New England.

PROF. J. H. ROOR, of the Central Union Public School, with Mrs. Root has spent his vacation at Byfield Mass. Glad to welcome back the wanderers.

## PRIMARY MEETING.—Republican.—On

Monday evening a small gathering of citizens assembled in response to notice in last week's GAZETTE, to appoint delegates to the State nominating convention. Wm. P. Lyon was made chairman and Louis S. Le, secretary. The call of the meeting being read, the following citizens were unanimously elected to the gubernatorial convention at Trenton, on Thursday 27th. DAVID OAKES, E. W. PARK and JOHN SHERMAN. After which Horace Dodd was elected as member for Bloomfield in the county Central Committee.

## FOR the Saturday Gazette.

## BLOOMFIELD LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The directors met on Monday evening in regular quarterly session. The treasurer reported his receipts and expenditures. The Library committee submitted their quarterly report containing a list of 690 volumes presented to the association by the following gentlemen:

Mon. Samuel White, 3 vols.  
Dr. R. MacFarlan, 3  
J. H. Chambers, 8  
Thos. McGowan, Esq., 8  
Dr. J. A. Davis, 18  
R. E. Bennett, Esq., 18  
A. T. Morris, Esq., 657

## Among the books given by Mr. Morris

is an elegant extra quarto family Bible. From this it will be seen that the library has received an encouraging start; may the work be generously continued. Most of our citizens have books they can spare which will be of value to the library, and by each and all doing what they can in this way a large number of books may be secured. The Association will gladly receive donations of this sort at the office of Mr. Horace Pierson.

The library committee have been instructed to have shelving arranged in Mr. Pierson's office—to accommodate the books temporarily, as an arrangement to which he has kindly consented.

A resolution was submitted as follows, and unanimously adopted:—Resolved, That the thanks of this Board be, and hereby are tendered to our associate member, Mr. A. T. MORRIS, for his generous gift of 657 volumes especially adapted for the use of the library and purchased by him expressly for that purpose.

The committee on Building announced that working plans and specifications for the building were preparing and would be completed and submitted to the Board at its next meeting.

## SCHOOL NOTICE.

Parents in the Central Union School District Bloomfield, are hereby informed that the public schools will open on Monday, Aug. 21. It is very desirable that all pupils should be punctually present at the commencement of the school on that day.

The teachers in the employ of the trustees at the close of last year will all, for the most part, with exception of Mrs. Pearson, (who declines) occupy the same positions.

## C. PELOUNT, Clerk.

## MONTCLAIR.

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## FOR the Saturday Gazette.

## VERONA—PEARL OF THE VALLEY.

## [From our Own Correspondent.]

BASE BALL.—MATCH GAME.

The base ball game, which came off last Saturday between the club of this place, and one of Rowville on the club grounds near Mr. Hiram Cooke, on Sunset avenue, was a very close contest, and there was some fine playing. Rowville carried off the palm, but felt they had a worthy opponent, in the boys from "The Pearl of the Valley."

## THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF VERONA.

This leads me to observe that a finer class of young men, than this neighborhood affords cannot be found. Of a list of more than a score, with whom I meet almost daily, I do not know of one, addicted to any bad or vicious habit. Profanity is seldom heard and drinking and dissipation not known among them. This speaks well for the future of Verona, and will insure those young gentlemen prosperity and a hearty welcome wherever they may settle.

Better things still might be said of the young ladies of this vicinity, but as they are naturally sensitive in regard to coming prominently before the public, I can, only hint at their gentle graces, so well known to all.

## MAINTAINING YOUTHFUL CHEERFULNESS.

But Mr. Editor, your permission I would like to say a few words to older men and women who may read the GAZETTE, about preserving their own youthfulness and living to a ripe age with a merry heart. Wherein is the necessity, for a man of Middle age, to walk, talk, and look as if he were eighty, and like the faded actress, carrying the whole world on his shoulders? Where we read in an old book "a child shall die an hundred years old," reference is had to a grand possibility we often overlook—the possibility of always being young in heart. I saw an old man, with near a half score of grand children skip over the floor a few days since to the amazement of many lookers on. Some said the old man was out of his mind, or was childish. Some said he was slightly intoxicated. But he was neither. His mind was as bright as ever, and as to intoxicants he never used them. What was the matter then with the old worthy of seventy years? Ah, he was only enjoying the life God had given him, and which by temperance and uprightness he had preserved so long. I have known young women, a year or two after marriage, to lay aside all their former neatness, grace and winning ways, as if they had to further use for them. And I have known men, who in a very short time after settling in life, to so change, that they no longer appear the same men. Is there anything in wedded life which so changes our nature that we cease to be ourselves? This is a mistake, and here are two or three propositions every man may profit by.

1. The world, as we find it is our present home. Here we are, and here we must stay for the present, at least. And the love of self, the good of society and general usefulness, all call upon us to make the best use of this life, and pass through it as if we were grateful for its blessings.

2. There is more real good in the world, than most men get out of it. And it is not because the good is so hard to get either. But they don't try, they allow a slight failure, a dark day, to throw its shadows over them for weeks and years. Suppose it does rain on Monday, it may shine the rest of the week. Suppose we fall in business this year, we never did before, and may not again. If instead of moaning, trouble half way, at the sight of it, and we would immediately turn from it, and call to mind the good of life, there would be more glad countenances and merry hearts.

3. My last proposition is, a man may rob himself, as easily as a highwayman, can take his money. And to put on a long face, and carry a heavy heart is to do it as effectually as an Italian bandit.

## FOR the Saturday Gazette.

## LETTERS FROM THE WATERING PLACE.

## COLD SPRING HARBOR.

Truly the lines have fallen upon me in pleasant places. We left Bloomfield on Thursday morning. I wrote you now from Cold Spring Harbor, Queens county, L. I. An ardent friend of mine has surrendered his cottage and yacht to me for a short time, and my wife and I have full possession. We can enter the surf at any time a short distance from our door. Our meals are brought to us from the hotel adjacent by neat and obliging waiters. All that is needed in the society of some of our dear friends.

Without enjoying the celebrity of Cape May or Newport, few localities within a two hours' sail of New York possess the natural advantages for summer rest and recreation of this charming spot among the island bluffs. The North shore of Long Island, unlike the Southern coast, is indented with a succession of fine bays and inlets, the beauty of Cold Spring excelling all others in beauty and capacity.

The trip on the D. K. Martin, leaving Market street, N. Y., daily at 3.45 P. M., is delightful. A bright blue sky above, sparkling waves below, with a keen salt breeze sweeping the decks, are tonic and invigorating, and any incident in the pharmacopoeia. Leaving the rippling waters of the Sound, we enter the inlet and steam up the harbor a distance of two miles. The scenery is enchanting; on each side wooded heights clothed in the richest green, interlarded with the shadow of romantic gorges; on elevated sites the lovely mansions of prominent New Yorkers look

down on the admiring traveler. Upon the East bank, among the villages, the towers of a Syrian castellated residence, designed and built by Mr. John B. Havard, the Oriental traveler, peep out from a mass of rich foliage and oaks, and with their picturesque outlines, relieved by the dark green of hills beyond.

On debarking from the steamy wharf, for a moment to admire the splendid pier erected by the enterprise of Walter K. Jones, of New York. A short walk through a cool grove and along a clean beach brings us to the Forest Lawn House, where one can enjoy his *dolce far niente* surrounded by all the accessories for cool comfort so highly prized by the refugees from the metropolitan oven. A glance from our windows reveals beautiful golf swinging in the hammocks under the waving branches of magnificent trees; the clicks of the croquet balls, and the music of the guitar, accompanied by sweet voices.

Italy never fanned the fevered brow with air more balmy than we breathe here under the locust trees; no bluer sky in that land of poetry and song; no greener verdure or sunnier gorgeousness ever glowed on the canvas of Claude Lorraine.

The last streak of the sunset's golden purple is merging into the grey of evening; all nature is hushed in repose; even the village boys, as they follow home the meek-faced kine, whistle in subdued strains. "Now twilight lets her curtain fall, and pins it with a star," a white boat glides noiselessly across the bay; the barefoot children of the fishermen sleep in the doorway of the cottage on the sands; a sudden flash from some dyming embers illuminates the weird outlines of a wreck upon the beach; the gentle Southern breeze sighs through the murmuring pines. Thus close Saturday night, and in midnight dream the inspired strains of "Night shades no longer" yet linger on the entranced ear.

Sabbath morning comes calm and clear. A short walk under the arched trees brings us to the church of St. Mary's, at Cold Spring, at the base of a high hill, at the head of the harbor; a brown old church on one side, an oval lake, fringed with weeping willows, that Narcissus-like ever gaze into the mirrored depths, enamored of their own image. South, a beautiful vista of the whole harbor, having the perspective of a wide river; in the dim blue distance across the Sound the misty shores of Connecticut and the historic bluff, the scene of old Putnam's terrible ride. That nothing should be wanting to gratify the most exacting romantic taste, at the rear of the church, up a vine-clad path, is the arched entrance of a cavern that for two years has been the home of an aged hermit, and a frequent spot for curiosity-hunters. As you view the modest roof of the rustic old school house in the shadow of the church, take off your hat, for some of the timbers, in the little structure of the last century were placed by no less honored hands than those of Gen. George Washington. In making a tour of inspection of the island fortifications, in passing this vicinity, his attention was attracted to a party of workmen preparing to raise a building. On learning it was to be a free school, he dismounted and assisted in placing some of the main timbers, and left a generous sum to aid in its completion.

I will only state one more circumstance, which will decide the future Summer begonia of some New Yorkers; this harbor has been the scene of the last thirty-five years, an entire immunity from either fever and ague or mosquitoes. It is said that only one of the latter came here last Summer, from Poughkeepsie, and was so overcome that he immediately returned, and not one has been seen since. JAMES D. B.B.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

## CONSTANTINOPLE.

"Under date of July 20, Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Wood writes to his daughter in Bloomfield, from which we are permitted to publish an interesting extract:

These days we have much to do, on account of the persecuted, occasioned by oppressive action of the Turkish government. As chairman of a special committee I have written a (necessarily) long communication to the British organization of the Evangelical Alliance, and had to make a copy each for Dr. Darby in London and the British Ambassador in Constantinople. To-morrow I go as one of a deputation, up the Bosphorus to call on the British, French and American Ministers. We are glad to learn that the Minister of Foreign Affairs in Paris has been seen by the Secretary of the British Evangelical Alliance, and promises co-operation in the endeavor to keep the Turkish government from its continuance in breaking its pledged faith on the question of religious liberty. The converted Turks from Marash have been taken from prison and set free in Smyrna, where they are required to live in exile, with no provision for their support. The case will be followed up, and we hope that the issue will be a new gain for the cause of right and truth.

In the meantime we are occupied with negotiations for the purchase of a site for the Home, and plans for building, etc., so that with our regular work, which has no summer vacation, we are busy enough to bring us to our recent position sufficiently fatigued by bed-time, without often sitting up (as I am doing now) to make sure of a line to you by to-morrow's post.

Beyond that time for letter writing, we also have much company these days, missionaries, native and other. To-morrow morning we expect Miss Kyle, a missionary lady from Athens, to spend some weeks with us.

The celebration of the Home has just come off exceedingly well. It cannot but help the school very much. Slowly it will conquer prejudice, and become the success we labor and pray for. We are likely to secure (after two years of disappointment and unsuccessful search elsewhere) the place we first tried for, and about the best in all Syria. Reorganization has begun in Robert College, and Constantinople is to be re-throned next. Three of its tutors return to America.

I am delighted to hear that you are to have Mr. Ballantine as pastor in Bloomfield. I did not dare hope that the church

would be so favored in a successor to Mr. K. x. Give him my warmest regards, and my congratulations to all the people. May the connection to be formed be one of length and fruitful of blessings.

I have seen notice of Dr. Coe in the West. I hope he comes back soon the worse for wear, but the better for his travel and labors there. I rejoice that he is able to do such a work as that given him, in a position of so much importance; but since I have got fairly into the throes of another work here, I am glad that it is not for me to have the responsibilities and cares of such an office. The secretariate would not suit me as well as the missionary life which I am glad to be in here.

Yesterday I preached in Bebek (on Matt. 22: 31, 32), having my last Sunday call at Dr. Schaudel's, where I lunched. Dr. and Mrs. S. have broken up, and are to leave us in ten days, not to return to Constantinople. They go to Moravia, to spend next Winter with Henry, and then decide whether to go to America. Mrs. S. is very feeble; he is pretty vigorous for a man of 70, but his life here is done. I feel deeply this new disruption of old ties. They inquired affectionately after you all. If they live to go to America I hope you may see them. Mrs. Hitchcock has left us to go home and see her mother once more, and I fear not to return, though she hopes to come back; but her health is feeble, and the prospect is very uncertain. Dr. and Mrs. Riggs have come, with Charles, to spend a little time in their rooms in the same house with us. Dr. R. is stronger than he was, and does his regular work of four or five hours on the mission of the Turkish version of the Bible. We have heard his little strength for him in every possible way, to keep him with us as long as possible, for he is one of those who cannot be spared.

Don't be alarmed at reports of earthquakes here. There were three shocks in the night of June 27-28, but they were so slight as not to awaken anybody in our house but Charlie Riggs, who was with us that night. Our old barn of a house has had heavier shocks so often that we don't notice small earthquakes.

Love to all. Your affectionate father, Geo. W. Wood.

## FOR the Saturday Gazette.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

## SWEDEN.

Geneva, Bern, June 20, 1874.  
We left St. Petersburg on the 9th of June at 6 P. M., in the steamer DAMAR, and a nice vessel she is too, and well provided—the "cuisine" was excellent. The next day at noon we reach Århus, a beautiful Finland city. Here we remained until it was midnight, and we employed the time in riding about the environs, and through the Parks. Here are the summer residences of many Russians from St. Petersburg.

We reached Åbo, (pronounced Obo) at 5 P. M. the next day, took our supper in a restaurant, situated on a lovely hill, near the landing. After refreshing our inner selves, we cruised about the quaint city till midnight, when we "turned in." We speak of midnight from habit only; "there is no night there," for it is "eternal day."

Our journey thus far has been among thousands of islands, and on awaking the next day, we found islands still by the thousand. After crossing the Gulf of Bothnia—time two hours—we reached the islands on the Swedish coast. In all my travels I never saw such bits of Paradise as these bewitching islands, covering the entrance to Stockholm. For over two hours we were winding our way through this labyrinth, studded with beautiful villas.

Stockholm.  
We reached this "Voice of the North," at 6 P. M. of Friday, June 12th. It is beyond my powers of expression—extravagant as they usually are—to give an adequate idea of this charming place. It is built on many island hills, and the streets are wide, regular and well paved. The buildings are substantial, though not so solid as those of Vienna, Paris or St. Petersburg. But the multitude of Parks give it an air of comfort and exquisite beauty. The environs surpass in beauty, all other cities of the world—lands everywhere, while the intervening spaces of water, at times widen into extensive lakes. This continues for many miles—to the Northward for one hundred and fifty miles. Here